Astral Doors, Praise The Bones

(Johansson / Nordlund / Lindstedt)

Come along Won't you hear my song?

Well, there's a mystic river; many people shiver But I will burn with delight Dragons to the left; maidens to the right Brimstone, fire and ice

And I shall always sing my song I'll always be around to praise the bones

Praise the bones I can't create another rime Inside a fantasy world We are living for to praise the bones

I saw elves and striders; black horse riders Mean machines ready to strike I read it in the cradle; keep it on the table Religion meant for a child

And I shall always sing my song I'll always be around to praise the bones

Praise the bones I can't create another rime Inside a fantasy world We are living for to praise the bones

Praise the bones
Praise the bones
Praise the bones
Oh no
Come on and praise it

(Solo: Nordlund / Haglund)

And I shall always sing my song I'll always be around to praise the bones

Praise the bones I can't create another rime Inside a fantasy world We are living for to praise the bones

Praise the bones